



Charity no. 1193766

Happy Christmas!

Thank you to all who have led our worship and who decorated the Church.

If you are new to the parish or church, welcome!

Do make yourself known to the clergy or sides people.

Please use the card machines in church or follow this QR code to donate to our 2024 Christmas Appeal to support the Parish and Humanitarian Relief in the Middle East.

Thank you for your generosity



Carol Service

All Saints Church

22nd December 2024

6.30pm



WE SEEK GOD

Welcome Canon Julian

Choir *All this Time* William Walton

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Through all the earth, good will and peace,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

With sorrow brought by sin and strife
The world has suffered long
And, since the angels sang, have passed
Two thousand years of wrong:
The nations, still at war, hear not
The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise and cease the strife,
To hear the angels sing!

Reading *When the song of the angels
is stilled*

Howard Thurman

Blessing

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God; Begotten, not created;

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God in the highest;

Adeste Fideles 18th C. Tr F Oakley

OUT OF DARKNESS WE HAVE LIGHT

Reading *Carrying a candle* Jan Such Pickard

Choir *Sussex Carol*
Trad. arr. David Willcocks

Ding dong, merrily on high!

In heav'n the bells are ringing;
Ding dong, verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!
Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
By priest and people sungen!

Pray ye dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May ye beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, ye singers.

And still the days are hastening on
By prophets seen of old
Towards the fullness of the time
When comes the age foretold:
Then earth and heaven renewed shall see
The prince of peace, their king;
And all the world repeat the song
Which now the angels sing.

© Jubilate Hymns Ltd

Reading *Here now is Winter*
Christina Rossetti

Choir *Mid-winter* Bob Chilcott

GOD'S PURPOSES UNFOLD

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh:
Awake and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home
Where such a mighty guest may come.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

C Coffin Tr. J Chandler

Reading *O Emmanuel* Malcom Guite

Choir *Ave Maria* James Ottaway

A BRANCH UPON WHOM RESTS THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of
nought,
And with his blood our life hath bought.

G R Woodward

COSTLY LOVE

Reading *He came as himself*
Edith Lovejoy Pierce

Choir *Sans Day Carol*
Trad. arr. John Rutter

Prayers *Let there be Light*

Choir *Lord of the Dance*
Carter arr. David Willcocks

Congregational carol & Collection

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields where they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
This star drew nigh to the northwest;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

C.F. Alexander

Reading Luke 2: 1-19
Mary brings Jesus into the world

Choir *Suo Gan - Sleep my Baby*
Trad. arr. Alice Poppleton

ABIDE WITH US

Reading John 1:1-14
The Word made flesh

Choir *Verbum caro factus est*
Hans Leo Hassler

Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.”
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th’angelic host proclaim:
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”
Hark! The herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ by highest heav'n adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, Our Emmanuel!

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth:

C. Wesley

LEAD US IN THE DANCE OF LOVE AND LIFE

Reading *I sing the Birth*
Ben Jonson